

The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.
Is other words Mr. Hendrick, why not say, in the language of the Saperb, that the Intelligencer is a local question. This is the best way to do a general national issue.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN is the loudest bidder for that Democratic nomination for the Presidency, and New York is strong in the convention and in the Electoral College. Look out for a bid.

We have no heart to print Odes of Spring, and that kind of thing while winter, lingering, chills the best impulses of the human breast, and freezes the milk of human kindness so that it has to be ladled out with a meat ax.

The simplicity of the dispatch from Georgia, that McDaniel was elected Governor of that State yesterday is unequalled. There is a tradition that the better class of Democrats of that State requested that there be no unseemly squabble for the dead man's shoes. But the flesh had no sooner been covered by earth than the bickering began. Mr. McDaniel is a Bourbon of the most obnoxious type. His election is a printer for 1884.

We have before us a Democratic newspaper, not many hours old, published in a manufacturing community, which playfully puts away the idea that there is anything, after all, in the views and demands of the free trade Democrats. The Democratic newspaper so situated which lacks the courage to go against the policy of its party, has a bad road to travel. It can't set its readers to fighting their bread and butter, and the only way it can justify its advocacy of the principles of the Democratic party, when it comes to the test, really has no principles.

The Third Congressional District of West Virginia shows in a very marked degree the legitimate relation between business and politics. Since the war there has been a great development of the coal and lumber industries, and Republican money and Republican enterprise are at the bottom and the back and the front of it. The coal operators are Republican almost to a man, and the miners are mainly on that side. The natives see on which side of the political fence progress lies. Some of them have come over and more are ready to come. It is assuming too much to take it for granted that the native does not know what his own interest is, and that he can be hoodwinked forever by glib talkers who practice politics under law signs, having no hand whatever in the growth and prosperity of the district and the State. Judge Brown is a native of the most intelligent and progressive class. In this campaign he bears the standard of the Republican party. He has borne it before, and to victory. What better time than this for natives who wish their district and their State to break loose from the Democratic party and take their places in the line of progress?

MR. SNYDER is making a peculiar campaign. From a private letter just received from the Third District it seems that he is making a sort of Know Nothing campaign. Our correspondent, writing under date of the 21st inst., says:

Three days ago Snyder spoke at Leeburg, in Greenbrier. He spent his time in blackguarding the Republican Convention and in attacking his own nomination. In fact, he gave two blue pills to the dose, and ended by saying "Brown was not only unfairly nominated, but nominated by a foreigner, and not only by a foreigner, but by one of that race which crucified the Savior!"

The reference here is to Dr. Mayer, of Charleston, a gentleman of intelligence and standing, certainly in no way inferior to Mr. Snyder, a physician in good practice, for twenty years a respected resident of the Kanawha Valley. The Intelligencer is able to say that the part which Dr. Mayer took in the nomination of Judge Brown was entirely creditable to him as a man having at heart the welfare of the Republic. It is not the power of the nomination which worries Mr. Snyder and his friends—it is the strength of the nomination and the vigor of the canvass that disturbs them. But even this does not warrant a cold-blooded assault on a gentleman, and an unprovoked attack on a class of citizens than whom there are no better in this or any other community. It is to be said for those who are of the Hebrew race and faith, that they mind their own business, and have too much of it to degenerate into professional politicians.

THE SCOTT LAW.

Objections Raised by the Saloonkeepers to the Collection of the Tax.

COLUMBUS, O., April 24.—A number of property owners of this city have informed renters in the saloon business that they must secure payment of the tax imposed by the Scott law, or vacate the premises. Some of the saloon men who have secured leases for a term of years claim that the clause in the law making the tax a lien on the premises, and the further declaration "That whoever shall engage or continue in the business aforesaid, of selling intoxicating liquor in or upon land or premises owned or leased by him, shall be held guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to indictment," will interfere with their contracts. This raises the question, Can the Legislature amend or interfere with existing contracts?

Over two hundred saloons will close in this city until the law is tested.

WAPAKONETA, April 24.—The Scott liquor law excites the most unfavorable comment among saloon men here, as it will have the effect of closing a number of small doggeries. The revenue to be derived from this source will be something immens in this locality, and that part of it which goes to the Infirmary fund will be sufficient to support that institution on the plan of a summer resort hotel.

What Mr. Egan Says.

PHILADELPHIA, April 24.—Ex-Treasurer Egan, of the Irish League says the dynamite party will have very little following in the convention. Referring the movement in the mother country. He said "It is a large measure on the support of the Irish League in America. There is no doubt that so long as the present disaffection is kept alive by the support of 200,000 Irish Americans, in America, all the ingenuity of the English Government will be taxed to burn the home of the people with the spirit extant in America, and Ireland will be correspondingly hopeful of ultimate success."

FATHER OF WATERS.

MR. CAMPBELL'S EXPERIENCES.

And Observations Upon the Louisiana Coast of the Mississippi River—A Conversation With Captain Leathers on the J-T-ty and the Out-let System—The Sugar Plantations.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.—My last letter left off with my interview with Governor McKenry, at Baton Rouge, the capital of Louisiana, and with the advent of the steamer Natchez at the landing, on which I was to return to this city. The Natchez is one of the famous steamers of the lower Mississippi, and is one of the three that form the regular line between New Orleans and Vicksburg—a run of four hundred miles—the other two being the J. M. White and the Ed Richardson, the last commanded by Captain Wm. Campbell, a native of Wheeling, the son of a poor Irish woman who once lived in the Fourth ward, who began her career as a cabin boy under Captain Leathers, but now a wealthy and prominent citizen of this city. The Natchez is commanded by Captain Thomas Leathers, a great six-foot 250-pounder, who has been forty-six years in the trade, and who has commanded seven boats of that name in the Mississippi, known in conjunction with Captain John Cowden as prominent opposers of the Eads jetty system and as an advocate of the outlet system. I had been warned that his food and drink—his dreams by night and his thoughts by day—were all of the outlet system. I was therefore anxious to travel on his boat and hear him express himself on this very important question, about which I was trying to gather information. Coming up the cabin deck I found the captain in earnest conversation with a thin man who could stand in his shadow and scarcely make a disc upon it, and sure enough it was about Eads.

ABOUT EADS AND THE JETTIES.

After taking my state room I returned to the scene of conversation in time to hear the Captain remark that Eads did "not know a d—n thing about the Mississippi river; no, sir; not as much as you do, (addressing the thin man) and if he was only sincere in his ignorance I would think more of him," said the Captain, "but it is the Government money he is after, and he will do anything to get it. I was astonished at the number, variety and vigor of the Captain's expostives. If swearing was a double offense under the laws of Louisiana, I think it would have taken the prodigious trip to have equalled the Captain's account of the expostives were more remarkable than the arguments. The conversation with the three men was continued at the table, and as I sat between the two I got the full benefit of it. As opportunity offered, I again identified myself with the Captain. I made bold to say to the Captain that I wished for a short time to play the role of Paul and at the feet of Gamaliel and learn all about the levees and the outlets and jetties. "Well," said the Captain, "I don't look at you under his hat and his eyebrows, I have been a licensed pilot on this river for 43 years, and I think I ought to know something about the characteristics of it by this time. If I don't I effect, you will, and I will be glad to learn from you. Look up this Eads. Eads is no practical river man with all his pretensions about hydraulics. He has built a dam down yonder and you see the effects of it up here. This river is ready to burst through and destroy this country, and if we escape this year we thank him. He pretends to be scouring out a channel and getting deep water through the South Pass by that process, but it's all humbug—all damn nonsense and fraud. He keeps the channel open by dredging, which he gets \$100,000 per year, and even with all of his dredging the City of Lincoln, an English steamer drawing about 26 feet, is hard ground and is being unloaded at great expense to the Government. I guess you will succeed. I guess not. Well, that's all his jetties amount to, and all they ever will amount to."

"BUT CAPT," said I, "is it true or not, that confinement within narrow limits will prevent the river from doing its work?"

"That's just it," said the Captain, "it is the river and ultimately out of a well defined and deeper channel, as contended for by Capt. Eads and others?"

HOW THE JETTIES WORK.

"My observation has taught me," said he, "that water does not seek the bottom of the river at a high stage, but exhausts its energy on the surface or in the centre, and that it is at low stage that the channel is made temporarily deeper. The bottom of the river rises and falls—rises at a high stage and falls at a low stage. It is not permanently changed at one stage or the other except as bars are formed. This is a curious fact about the river that I have learned from observation. I have found that the water at Vicksburg in low water indicates say 9 feet in the channel, when in reality there was 10 1/2 or 11, and I am at a loss to see now damming it up at the mouth and raising it up here is going to alter this hydraulic principle and scour out a channel."

"Well," said I, "Eads has certainly succeeded in letting in a larger class of vessels to New Orleans than ever before, and the people generally of that city seem to be getting a little farther forward in their commercial improvement."

As to that, he replied, it is a matter of imagination. All the cotton raised on the Mississippi found its way to market through the port of New Orleans, and New Orleans has no future in the way of commercial importance except as the country tributary to her is protected from overflow, and the more you confine the water the more it will overflow. Look at the effect of damming your Ohio river by the bridge abutments that they are building. Look at Cincinnati, for instance. Didn't you notice that the water notwithstanding they had 7 feet less of water at Pittsburgh than in the flood of 1832, yet they had 3 feet more in the highest water ever before known in Cincinnati? That's what comes of putting in those obstructions. It is a great deal of water, but that's the little matter. The water, to whose knowledge of the country and its owners and peculiarities I stand indebted for much of the pleasure and interest of the trip. He is one of the ubiquitous of an owner of the little steamer Natchez, who has been from that part of the State opposite Huntington, W. Va. The regular boat of the line was disabled, and the Neptune was put in as a substitute, but Louisville made me quite at home with a blanket and a cushion in the pilot house.

A W. C.

His Crime Fought His Out.

DANVILLE, Va., April 24.—William T. Dodson, arrested at Franklin Junction for the murder of a negro, reported yesterday, confessed to hiring two negroes to bring him the body for dissection, pretending to be a physician. He carried the body into the upper room of the house, occupied by himself, wrapped it in bed clothing, poured kerosene over it, and fixed a lighted candle on it and went away. The mistake was in cutting the candle so long that the house did not take fire during the night, it being the candle that burned the house. It appears that he himself had been burned in it, so that the family might obtain the amount of the life insurance policy recently procured.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE BUCKEYE STATE POLITICS.

What Butterworth Will Do If He Is Not Nominated for Governor—New Notes From John G. Thompson's Prophetic Horn—A Crack at the White House.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The Critic quote one of Major Ben Butterworth's most intimate friends as having stated the other day that if the Major is not nominated for Governor of Ohio by the Republicans he will quit politics and settle down to the practice of law at Cincinnati. Mr. John G. Thompson still continues his confident air. He says he has no idea whom the Republicans of Ohio will nominate for Governor, and the chances of their carrying the State depend, he says, very much upon the nominations by both parties. As to the probable nomination for Governor on the Democratic side, Mr. Thompson says: "I can't tell. There are three prominent candidates in the field, but I rather think that one of them will not go before the convention when the time comes."

"Who are the candidates, and which of them do you think will decline to have his name before the convention?"

"The candidates whom I refer to are Judge Hoadly, General Durbin Ward and Judge Geddes. I think it more probable that the latter will not go before the convention for the reason that they have raised the crusade cry against him."

"Which of the others do you think the strongest?"

"I hardly know. Each of them has advantages. General Ward is the favorite of the old fashioned Democrats. Judge Hoadly seems to be the choice of the liberal-minded element of the party and the Germans. Hoadly has another advantage, also, and that is, he lives in Cincinnati. However, either Hoadly or Ward would be elected, yet neither of them may be nominated."

POKICK FOREVER!

Uncle Josh Arrives from the Kentucky with a Bottle of Pokick.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The latest crank appeared at the White House yesterday. He had evidently heard the alarming report about the President's health and drove in from the country with a rickety buggy drawn by aged horse. The visitor was an old veteran clad in a homespun suit. Alighting, he drew forth from under a pile of straw a long-necked bottle, and marching up to the main door, accosted the doorkeeper with:

"Hex the President got back yet?"

"No, sir; not right away?"

"No, sir; not right now?"

"Yes," drawled the countryman, "I know that; but yet see his colic what's got a hold on him. He's cut all the way from Pokick to give him a dose of this eye, (shaking the long-necked bottle). It's Aunt Sally Mooper's home made colic killer, and it'll fetch him about in the jark of a laminal."

"Can't help it, my friend; you cannot get in. Call again," said the doorkeeper, with a broad grin, as he closed the door, and the grizzled son of Pokick sadly mounted his m'vidy vehicle and drove off, muttering that the interest of the colic water to the patient's brain and produced confusion.

Indian Troubles.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The Indian agent at Wilcox telegraphs to the Indian Office that a company of rangers are now near the San Carlos agency, evidently intending to surprise the Indians. Their suspicious movements are exciting the Indians, and it is thought serious results may ensue. The agent expresses the fear that the Indians will be led to attack the army, and that the Government will be put to the test. Secretary Teller to direct the agent at Wilcox to inform the rangers now in the vicinity of the reservation that they must not surprise the Indians, and that they are to be treated as enemies. The officers in charge of the United States troops with the situation, in order that precautions may be taken to prevent trouble.

Only a Joke.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Officers of the Postoffice Department say there is no truth in the statement recently published to the effect that communications have been received urging the appointment of ex-President Hayes as postmaster at Fremont, Ohio. Mr. Kribbs, who was appointed postmaster at Fremont by Mr. Hayes, was recently found to be between two and three hundred dollars short in his accounts, but has made the amount good and still claims to be honest. It is thought that a new appointment will soon be made.

Cabinet Meeting.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The Cabinet meeting to-day lasted about an hour and a half. All of the heads of Departments were present, including Mr. Gresham, the new Postmaster General. The rules and regulations proposed by the Civil Service Commission, which were recently submitted to the President for approval, were presented by the latter, and after a short discussion of them a copy was given to each member of the Cabinet for examination.

TEWKSURY INVESTIGATION.

Governor Butler and Attorney Brown Have a Legal Tilt—Butler on Top.

BOSTON, April 24.—The Tewksbury investigation was opened by Attorney Brown, who, after alluding to the removal of the trustees by the Governor, commenced to review the latter's statements regarding the removal, made in an interview with reporters last night; but the Governor interrupted and protested against a revival of the discussion of topics not germane to the investigation. He (the Governor) was entreated to express his personal opinion in whatever manner he chose. Mr. Brown was about to talk of something for which he (the Governor) was not responsible to the committee. He was alone responsible to the people of the State. (Tremendous applause.) After another interruption by the Governor, Mr. Brown should not have the privilege of making his intended remarks.

Margaret Perry, of Boston, testified that the nurses at Tewksbury were rough in their treatment of patients, striking them and holding pillows over the mouths of insane patients to prevent their asking for necessities. Witness detailed the outrages inflicted upon various inmates from time to time as if he were a witness.

THE DARK SIDE.

But if every cloud has its silver lining, every tale that is told you here concerning this enchanting country has its shades. One hears of a long succession of bankruptcies and large fortunes made in trade and commerce and lost on these Circian shores. Indeed old citizens have said to me that you could almost count on your fingers and toes the decided successes in this enchanted land. I have heard of an Englishman, long resident in these parts, said to me that you could not give him the best sugar plantation in the State coupled with the obligation to run it; and I myself have seen more than one irascible instance of an owner of a sugar plantation who, without this city to make a crop. This is true of both sugar and cotton—so much so that I am constantly reminded of Governor McKenry's conversation at Baton Rouge as to what he would do with the sugar plantation that he had bought of a Southern planter who had been the victim of the lever.

I cannot close these observations without expressing my obligations to my "companion in voyage" for the trip to the coast, Mr. Frank Scott, of the little steamer Natchez, to whose knowledge of the country and its owners and peculiarities I stand indebted for much of the pleasure and interest of the trip. He is one of the ubiquitous of an owner of the little steamer Natchez, who has been from that part of the State opposite Huntington, W. Va. The regular boat of the line was disabled, and the Neptune was put in as a substitute, but Louisville made me quite at home with a blanket and a cushion in the pilot house.

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I cannot close these observations without expressing my obligations to my "companion in voyage" for the trip to the coast, Mr. Frank Scott, of the little steamer Natchez, to whose knowledge of the country and its owners and peculiarities I stand indebted for much of the pleasure and interest of the trip. He is one of the ubiquitous of an owner of the little steamer Natchez, who has been from that part of the State opposite Huntington, W. Va. The regular boat of the line was disabled, and the Neptune was put in as a substitute, but Louisville made me quite at home with a blanket and a cushion in the pilot house.

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